

GO METRIC

Winter 1997



Humor *Politics* *Sports*
Fugazi's Guy Picciotto
and more!



Some of you longtime readers may be wondering, "where the hell is that witty letter that always accompanied my copy of *Go Metric*. The personalized note that made me feel like part of the *Go Metric* family. Have the bastards stopped caring?" We have *not* stopped caring! *Go Metric* now reaches ~~different~~ readers in ~~different~~ countries on ~~different~~ continents! We simply don't have the time to write a note for each copy. It took a very heated meeting with the GenTech brass to get those numbers released. But we felt it was necessary to keep our readers informed with regards to internal policies. (Thanks to GenTech Board of Directors for being so understanding. Who says the suits don't care?) That out of the way, ENJOY! And write us, ya goof!

How to contact EGGHEAD.

BOOKINGS

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Thanks! Tom & Throttle Jockey, The Martins, Tony, Russ, Reckless Kelly, Honey Brook Hardcore!, Sick, Pat Faloon, Stress Magnets, Skizz, Dave & Garage Sale, Beltways, Chris X, all @ the Dead Body House, Waifers, Jason & Tres Kids, Autonomous Resistance, Ryan Kinder Core, Larry Area 51, Subduing Mahra, Mike & 30 Amp Fuse, Atom Bomb Pocket Knife, Superdrag, Brian Pauley, One Eye Open, John & the Witch Babies, Simpletons, Dick Herr 5K, Renda, Richie Basic, Jeanie Bicycle, Reynolds, Martin, Gosh, Punk Parent, Hissyfits, Palmer, Tom Vital, Brad Cactus Gum, Jesse Fluff, John Corm, Pogoboy, Kenny Dilemma, Guy Fugazi, Dorks, Herz, Karen & Debby Paulhemous, Dave Thirsty, Michele, George Tabb, Noel Continental, Brian McGovern, Mike Supermodel, Frankenheather, Todd Obvious & the Sticky Fingers crew, Carl, Dave & everyone at Headquarters, Megaweapon ("Fear the Weapon"), Great Apes, Jerk Offs, Tom Vital. Tim Mutant Pop, Sound Idea Bob, Sean Blindspot, Brad Rhetoric, Bill Toxic Ranch, Albert Know, Laura Warren, Jeff Formula, Baltimore branch of the Footes, Tom Warner & Atomic TV, Tess, Holly, Allie, our families & anyone else who helped us while on tour whom we may have forgotten.

135. Alyssa Milano in *Poison Ivy 2: Lily*

Go Metric is written, cut, taped & photocopied by Egghead. and their friends. Subscriptions are as follows: one 32 cent stamp per issue or \$1 for three issues (CA/MX: 55 cent stamp per issue, REST OF GLOBE: \$1 per issue). #7 was brought to you by...

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133. Broccoli

Go Metric is distributed by: Vital, Pogo, Fluff, Teter/Zappa, Power Toot, Melvin & Earl, Cactus Gum, Autonomous Resistance, New Red Archives, and APKWIAB, with more on the way.

AD RATES

1/4 pg. - \$15

1/8 pg. - \$10

Space is limited. First come, first served. Trades are also welcome. Use payment information in the Dizzy ad (pg. 19). Call or write for details.

134. Pop Warner Football



Want to be on the Egghead. monthly emailing list? Send your email address to BOWIEJR@AOL.COM

Things I have in common with new Astros manager Larry Dierker
1. Neither of us have ever coached or managed a baseball game at any level

Anita Alfonsi: Supervising Production Coordinator

5 Reasons Why Kurt Cobain is In a Better Place

by Matthew T. Spelling, Editor of The Poor Tori Fashion Page

#5: He doesn't have to be with Courtney after she's had unprotected crowd surfing sex with 50 or so "alterna-jocks" during a Hole set at Lollapalooza.

(see photo #5 - over to the right)

#4: He's not obligated to listen to the untalented crap known as Hole that his wife keeps pushing as "music."

#3: He no longer has to pretend that Drew Barrymore isn't annoying, just because she's a friend of Courtney's.

(see photo #3 - right center)

#2: He doesn't have to watch as his daughter's life gets driven into a ditch with Courtney at the wheel.

(see photo #2 - It's a computer generated photo of Francis Bean Cobain 15 years in the future.)

#1: (see photo 1 - to the right)
This is the mother of his child and the woman he was married to. Enough said!

Poor Tori Fashion Page:

5 High St. - Apt. #2

Clifton, NJ 07014-1207

HorutzM@alpha.montclair.edu

Top 9 Albums for 1996:

1. ride - tarantula
2. greyhose - (volume I and II)
3. texas is the reason - lp
4. my favorite citizen - demo

5. egghead - 7" ep
6. the van pelt - lp
7. jawbox - s/r lp
8. lush - lovelife
9. karate - s/r lp

- other stuff - (best of...)
10. bluetip - lp
 11. magnapop - lp
 12. bluetones - lp
 13. jale - lp
 14. weezer - pinkerton lp
 15. saturnine - flags lp



Photo #5



Photo #3



Photo #2



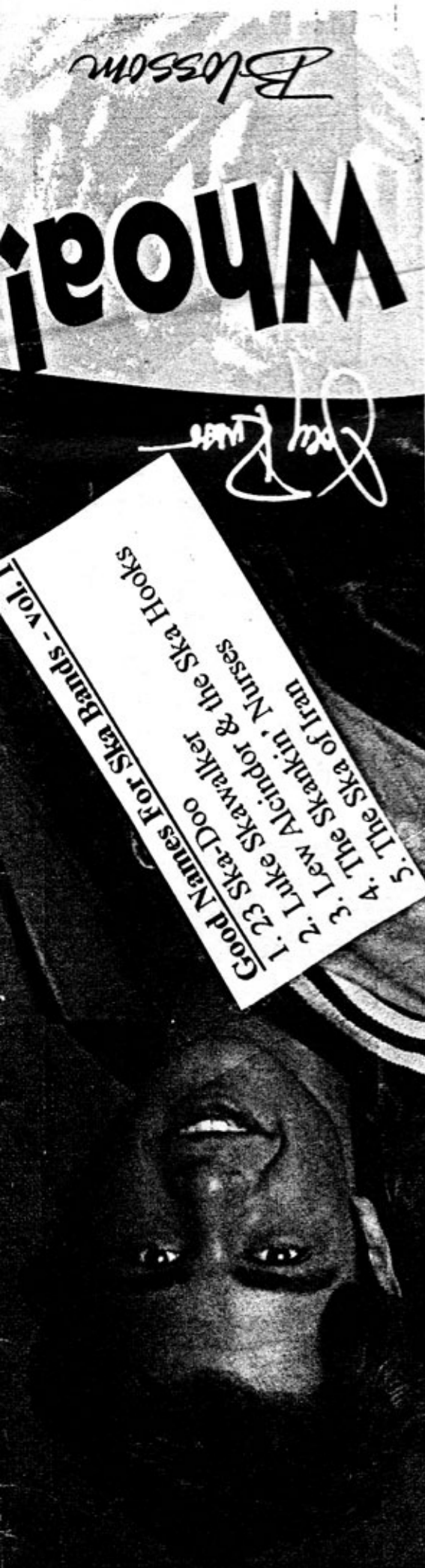
Photo #1

1. The Frighteners
2. Joe's Apartment
3. The Phantom
4. One-Eyed Jimmy
5. Long Kiss Goodnight



Movies That Are Good Even Though You Heard That They Suck:

To be a ninja
kicking people when they're bad
must be really cool



Debunking Wright

by Chris Braiotta and Jef Czekaj

We're not sure if all of these bits of 'humor' are attributed to stand-up comedian Stephen Wright or Jerry Seinfeld, but nonetheless, we hold them both personally responsible. In an attempt to free bandwidth currently wasted by the constant forwarding of these 'isn't it weird'isms to co-workers, we would like to put to rest any confusion regarding the following conundrums:

Why do you need a driver's license to buy liquor when you can't drink and drive?

ANSWER: A person is often asked to provide a driver's license when purchasing liquor because it is generally regarded as a valid proof of age. Age verification is required in the purchase of alcoholic beverages in the United States.

Why are there flotation devices under plane seats instead of parachutes? Should we install parachutes under boat seats?

ANSWER: There are flotation devices under plane seats in case the airplane is forced to make an emergency landing in water. The advantages of installing parachutes under boat seats are negligible.

Why are cigarettes sold in gas stations when smoking is prohibited there?

ANSWER: The cigarettes are sold in gas stations with the understanding that they will not be smoked while operating or in the vicinity of the gasoline pumps. People do not have a problem with this agreement.

Why isn't phonetic spelled the way it sounds?

ANSWER: Due to the nature of varied pronunciations across geography and time in language, and the fact that it wasn't until recently that there were standardized spellings in English, many words have seemingly anomalous spellings. In order to combat this, a phonetic alphabet was established.

Do you need a silencer if you are going to shoot a mime?

ANSWER: The answer to this question is dependent upon the amount of stealth one requires. If a clandestine activity is not necessary, then, no, a silencer is not needed. If, however, the "killer" wants to hit his target without letting others in the surrounding vicinities know (such as squirrels, cops and other mimes), then a silencer can prove effective.

Have you ever imagined a world with no hypothetical situations? mornings?

ANSWER: No. Garafalo (1996) reports that no one ever has.

If a cow laughed, would milk come out her nose?

ANSWER: If said cow was in the process of drinking milk at the time: possibly.

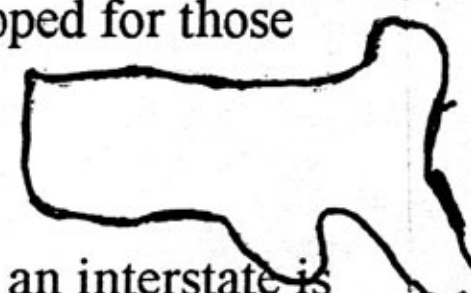
Why do they put Braille dots on the keypad of the drive-up ATM?

ANSWER: For the benefit of those who can't see. Braille is an alphabet developed for those who can't receive information through visual means.

What are there interstate highways in Hawaii?

ANSWER: According to the third edition of the American Heritage dictionary, an interstate is defined as 'one of a system of highways connecting the major cities of the 48 contiguous United States'. Therefore, in answer to your question, there aren't.

(Mr. Czekaj is the creator of R2D2 Is An Indie Rocker, arguable the best zine/comic of our time. R2 #5 is now available. Send \$2 to Mr. Czekaj at P. O. Box 440422, West Somerville, MA 02144-0006. We were unable to learn anything about this Braiotta character.)



If 7-11 is open 24 hours a day, 365 days a year, why are there locks on the doors?

ANSWER: In case of an unforeseen emergency in which the owners of the store would like to secure the premises.

If nothing ever sticks to TEFLON, how do they make TEFLON stick to the pan?

ANSWER: All questions regarding the manufacture of products using polytetrafluoroethylene should be forwarded to E. I. du Pont de nemours and Company. 1007 Market St., Wilmington. DE 19898.

If you tied buttered toast to the back of a cat and dropped it from a height, what would happen?

ANSWER: The force of attraction exerted by a celestial body upon objects at or near its surface. commonly known as gravity, would cause both the cat and the toast to move towards the center of the Earth (assuming Earth is the location of this event).

If you're in a vehicle going the speed of light, what happens when you turn on the headlights?

ANSWER: No such vehicle exists. Hypothetically speaking, as an object approaches the speed of light its mass would make the switching-on of headlights, or operating any other dashboard controls for that matter, difficult if not impossible. Thus, it is our recommendation that vehicles built to travel at the speed of light come equipped with daytime-running lights as a standard feature.

You know how most packages say "Open here". What is the protocol if the package says, "Open somewhere else"?

ANSWER: Most packages are inanimate and thus unable to 'say' anything. If your package does have the power of speech, kindly contact the authorities.

Why do we drive on parkways and park on driveways?

ANSWER: Religious beliefs forbid us from answering this question.

Why is it that when you transport something by car, it's called a shipment, but when you transport something by ship, it's called cargo?

ANSWER: The etymology of the word 'cargo' most likely derives from the Spanish verb 'cargar' meaning 'to load'. the confusion involving the word 'shipment' seems to be caused by the misinterpretation of the syllable 'ship' as meaning 'a vessel for deep-water navigation'. The word 'shipment' is defined as 'to cause to be transported' and does not specify by what means. The word 'delivery' can in most instances be used in place of the offending word to avoid any future confusion.

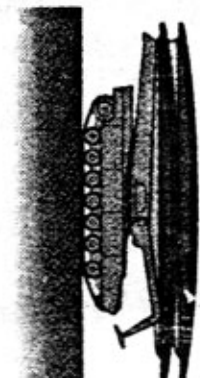
You know that little indestructible black box that is used on planes, why can't they make the whole plane out of the same substance?

ANSWER: A. That's a run-on sentence. B. No, I'm afraid I'm not familiar with the black box of which you speak.

Why is it that when you're driving and looking for an address, you turn down the volume on the radio?

ANSWER: I don't.

MOVIE FROM LOWER LEFT) THEIR
"NOSTALGIC" COMP. IS EXCELLENT + "ARBOR
VITAE" IS ONE OF THE DECADE'S BEST CD'S
HEAR IT AT ANY COST.
-M. FALCON



3 Reasons Supermodel Naomi Campbell Can Go Fuck Herself
1. She had somebody else write a book that she put her name on, when called on it
replied "I don't have time to write a book"
2. Waited a whole 6 months between "I'd Rather Go Naked Than Wear Fur" ad and fur ad

THE CRIMINAL THINGS I SAID ABOUT THIS TRIP.
I DIDN'T HEAR THE RIGHT THING
I SIMPLY DIDN'T HEAR THE RIGHT THING
(CONTINUED IN UPPER RIGHT)

BOMBTHROWER

It's a real fucking chore to be a Democrat these days, particularly in NYC - 4 years ago Rudy Guiliani swept into office as Mayor, fists bared for confrontations with the teachers union and appearances on Letterman. Today, we democrats who voted for David "If You Need Me, I'll Be Under The Desk" Dinkins find ourselves with two options - wait for our party to pick someone with as much visibility but less psychosis than Al Sharpton, or vote for Rudy, who has brought crime down significantly and is finally supporting a schools chancellor. But is he really - while violence has decreased citywide, crime has gone up in several neighborhoods, which reeks of a certain "as long as its not in my backyard" quality among Giuliani supporters. And is he supporting Rudy Crew or simply humoring the man from Tacoma (the Seattle suburb that has less *students* than NYC has *teachers*). Short of running for mayor myself - who is there?

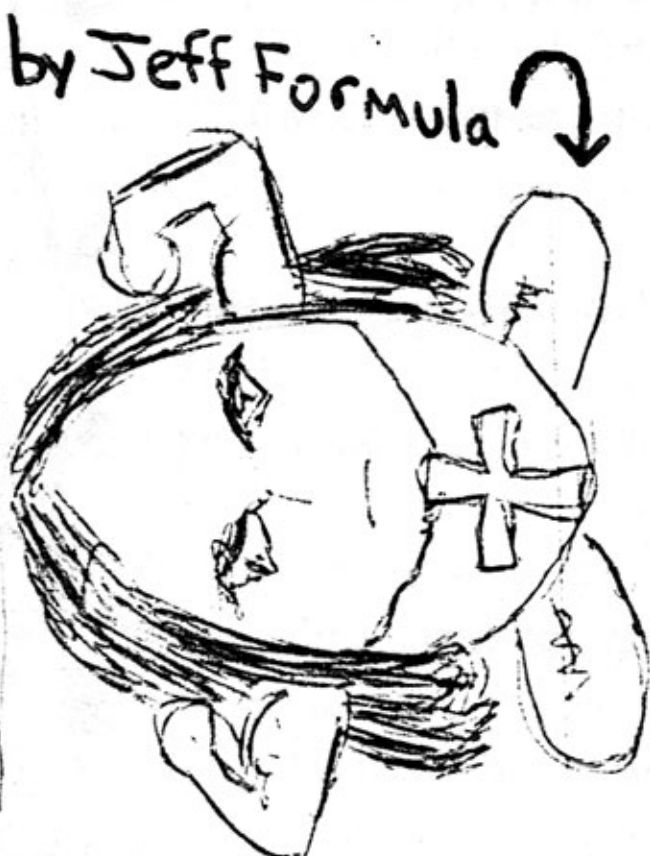
♦ Manhattan borough president Messinger? Did you hear what I said about visibility? Are you even listening?

♦ Bronx borough president Ferrer? Sure, look at the wonders he's done for that borough.

The key move right now is to bring in somebody ethnic to secure the boroughs, and an artisan to

How To Get Kicked Out Of Big Hollywood Parties In A Hurry:

- Go up to Liz Taylor, grab her by the shoulders, scream, "You never call me!"
- Claim that you played Chaka on "Land Of The Lost"
- Whenever anyone mentions one of their projects, roll your eyes and say, "Yeah, right"
- End every sentence with the phrase "Fucking Spielberg"



glue gun scrawl fixtures
accustomed to nothing
discount versus
a n d m o r e

#19

1004 rose avenue
des moines iowa 50315-3000
two dollars each
.....



spark
fanzine

satisfy the snobs in Manhattan. Two words, lefty: Rosie Perez. She spoke at the AIDSWALK last year, cursed a lot and brought the house down (well, we were outside, but you see my point). She can dance, too. Fucking LaGuardia couldn't even dance. Furthermore, she needs the work. I don't know anyone who saw *Untamed Heart*.

On the national level, the attention is on Paula Jones (I don't buy it - not that he's a moral faithful guy, but he's an immoral, unfaithful guy who REALLY DIGS BLONDES) and Al, since he will in all likelihood be duking it out with Kemp again in 2000. He won the last confrontation (that snugglefest known as the Vice Presidential debate) with one wisecrack: "If you don't tell any of your football stories, I won't tell any of my warm, humorous stories about chloroflourocarbon abatement." This Dennis Miller lite joke said two things "I'm a genial, bright guy with a self deprecating wit" and "This guy across from me is a knuckle dragging fuck-up who never won a Superbowl." Not that we should underestimate Kemp - he now has more hair than Al and was called into the game late enough to not be blamed for the Dole debacle. The burning question that Tim Russert and John MacLaughlin should tackle is: how do Kemp's daughters look?

1. George Bernard Ska
2. Ska-II Hamilton & the Skankin' Skaters
3. Sas-Ska-Chewan
4. Ska-Squatch
5. The Collector Plates

Good Names For Ska Bands - vol. II

136. Bill Moyers

137. Michael Moore

138. Photosynthesis

139. Crossword puzzles

140. Plastic Man

999-2MHC 11279

Aries

March 21-April 19

People feel they can trust you, and wouldn't hesitate to ask for your help. Touring bands always want to stay at your house so they can rob you blind. You're so fucking stupid you don't even know your girlfriend is sleeping with half of them. You're a spineless bag of shit. Don't go to the AVAIL show. You'll get your ass kicked.

Taurus

April 20-May 20

Your know how and dependability will take you far. Your problem is you don't know when to quit and everyone will grow to hate you for being such an elitist know-it-all. You talk about your enormous record collection to compensate for your tiny penis.

Gemini

May 21-June 20

Your acute intellect and hard work will come through for you in the end. Lookout! will offer to put our your bands debut 7". It will suck. Even zines done by inbreds will say it fucking blows. Give up. You're never going to amount to anything. Many Gemini's end up living in trailer parks pumping out dozens of ugly kids who have rickets.

Cancer

June 21-July 22

Put off the immediate gratification of a small project while you work to fulfill long term goals. You're best days are behind you. It'll never be as good as it was. You're washed up and don't think every kid in the audience doesn't know it. They applaud only because they feel sorry for you and your dinosaur buddies up there trying to make a go of this band thing one last time. The proof is in the pudding moron. How many band t-shirts have you sold this tour? None, because you suck. This ain't the good old days, and it never will be again.

Leo

July 23-August 22

No window dressing for you. You're a fucking gimp and you know it. Throw in the fucking towel.

Virago

I don't remember. I'm drunk.

Conservative friends give you the best advice now. It is time to set new priorities. Gamble and buy that record you heard was good. You'll like it. Start that band, or side project you've been thinking about for so long. It will take you down an exciting road!

Libra

September 23-October 22

Five Heinekens into a six-pack and I'm not even halfway through these fake horoscopes. I'm getting pretty loaded, and there's still another six-pack in the fridge. This could get interesting. Oh yeah. Libras...um...fuck off.

Scorpio

October 23-November 21

Stick to your guns. Letting up now will be your downfall. Perseverance will be rewarding. Scorpio women make good whores. Don't get that tattoo. You'll regret it. Pierce your genitals instead. That idiot boyfriend or girlfriend of yours will think it's cool and give you oral sex more often.

Sagittarius

November 22-December 21

You're going to die from an unfortunate stagedive mishap. Your parents are going to start a national rampage/campaign to stop this insanity at punk shows, and ruin the fun for everybody. All punk clubs will be forced to shut down because of you. Thanks, jerk.

Capricorn

December 22-January 19

I'm drinking like a fish here. It's Thursday. Maybe I'll call in sick tomorrow, and just drink all night. Booze is the answer. Sweet likker to take away the pain. Fuck I'm drunk. And I'm still gotta walk George. All drunk and shit. Oh well. Sorry Carpicorns (like me), no fake horospope for you. Too much talk about drinking.

Aquarius

January 20-February 18

Listening to Clikatat Ikitowi will prove to be a worthwhile endeavor for you. All your favorite bands will be playing your town soon. You'll finally get a job that doesn't suck. You'll win \$200 if you play the lottery. You'll be mauled by a pitbull, and it serves your right you selfish bastard.

Pisces

February 19-March 20

Your sign sounds kind of like Feces. That will be the least of your worries I'm sad to say. Buckle down for some hard times. You'll have your first homosexual experience, but it won't be pleasant for you. It'll be in prison. An ugly seen. All for nothing. The police arrested you, thinking you were someone else. Damn. Sorry about that. Christ I'm drunk. I've gotta pee really bad. I think I'll drink another if you don't mind. Fucking fuck.

(Mr. Hooten is CEO for Commodity zine. For a copy of the latest issue, #5, send \$3 to 219A Spring St., Medford, MA 02155)

Sick of the old crap?
Here's some new crap...



split 7"

Six - o - Seven

take it light 7"

CD Comp with i Farm, Thirsty, six-o-seven, Nerd, SMAK, end of one, Secret Sqrri, & buglite.

i Farm vs. Thirsty T-shirt- Your Town Sucks/ Raging Bull logo, 2 sided, red & black on white (L/XL)

7" - \$3(us) \$4(wld)

cd - \$7(us) \$9(wld)

shirt - \$6(us) \$8(wld)

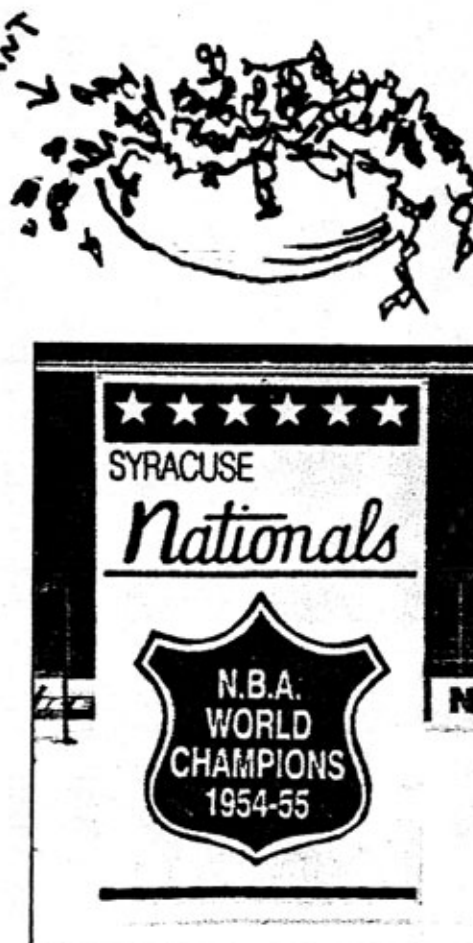
*make checks to
Carly Guarino*



send stamp
for catalog

CRAP RECORDS
PO Box 6784
Ithaca, NY 14851

THAT'S A PLANT
141. King of the Hill



142. Haiku

fugazi

My friend Scott introduced me to Fugazi's music back in 1990. I've kept up with the band's releases ever since. But I've never seen them live and aside from a couple of interviews my knowledge of them is based on word-of-mouth stories.

There are a number of things I've wanted to know about the group and singer/guitarist Guy Picciotto was kind enough to do this interview. Questions by Faloona.



FUGAZI



LIVE

FORT RENO PARK

n/ branch manager

(FREE)

ON CHESAPEAKE STREET
NEAR WILLOW HIGH #
7100- 9150

spelling) that has released stuff by bands like the Sevens and Stinking Liziveta. I've done a bit of production work using an 8-track that Fugazi bought and that I run out of my basement. Bands like Make-Up, Meta-Matics, and Blonde Redhead have all done records over here. I've also made a couple of super-8 short films, *Silly Games* and *Please Cry*, and am in the planning stages of a 3rd provisionally entitled *Essential Oils*.

6) I've noticed that Fugazi hasn't registered their songs with any of the music licensing companies (ASCAP, BMI, SESAC). Could you explain your thinking regarding such companies?

GUY: For a long time we didn't register our stuff because of our general suspicion of the professional music industry and because the whole publishing thing kind of stinks like a protection racket-style scam, but after awhile it became apparent that these companies were taking advantage of our non-registration to collect funds earmarked in our name (from airplay etc.) and basically our principles on this issue were back firing and lining the pockets of the very industry types we were trying to avoid - it's like we were paying them a salary just to avoid having to register. So last year we dipped our toe in and registered our songs. Since then I can still say the publishing industry has done nothing to alter our initial assessment. We are welcome to any tactical input, stratagems, suggestions on ways to deal with this issue.

7) Since the spring of 1991 I have been trying to see Fugazi live. Every time I hear about the shows long after they've sold out. Is there any sort of mailing list or website that I can access to avoid missing future shows?

GUY: That is one of the disadvantages of not engaging the hype apparatus - a lot of the time we don't get the word out sufficiently. Also because of the conditions we put on the business side of our concerts sometimes we end up in rooms that are too small for the demand. There are two ways to stay clued in - you can write the band and ask to be put on our mailing list (semi-efficient usually) or is you have access to a computer you can contact Dischord at dischord@dischord.com which always has the latest info on the bands on tour.

8) (Assuming the lyrics to "Cassavetes" are your handiwork) Not enough bands write songs about film directors, as you did with "Cassavetes" on *In On The Killtaker*. Which John Cassavetes movies do you suggest for the uninitiated? (Wow, in making sure I've spelled "Cassavetes" correctly I've just seen your photo in the liner notes. This never dawned on me but you look just like this person I went to high school with, Matt Schilling. But I digress). What do you like in the way of contemporary directors/films?

GUY: Cassavetes is inspiring to me not only for the maniac energy of his actual films but also for the way he worked outside the prevailing system to maintain complete control, the way he made friendship a condition of production, etc. All of his movies are worth checking out (I mean movies he directed not those he only acted in which were often only done in order to finance his own projects and which are all over the

1) First up, how is the new LP coming along? Any projected release date? Title? Etc.?

GUY: At the moment things are basically up in the air in terms of future trajectories/recordings/touring etc. We just finished a tour of the pacific rim last Oct.-Dec. '96 which took in Hawaii, Japan, Hong Kong, Singapore, Malaysia and Australia before imploding a couple weeks early when Ian contracted some very fucked up pneumonia which had him hospitalized in Sydney and was only bested by actual surgery to remove the fluid from his lung cavity. He's basically all better now but it will be awhile yet before he's 100% so we're holding off on mass planning till that happens. As far as the next record: we've got a bunch

of songs written and some preliminary recording done but the actual physical consumer new "product" is still a ways off. Also in the works is a movie we're putting together with Jem Cohen, an independent filmmaker from NYC, who also helped on our last 2 album covers. It's basically going to be a full length compilation of live and other footage that he's been shooting over the last 9 years. Ultimately it will be available as a video but seeing as editing it is a colossal psycho undertaking our projection of 'late '97' may be optimistic.

2) As you look back at the existing Fugazi discography which is your favorite record?

GUY: We are not really much in the habit of listening to our own albums so that's kind of a tough question to answer. Our take on ourselves is that we are primarily a live band and we've stacked up 100's and 100's of shows and in the process our perspective on the songs is kind of skewed - we tend to stretch and warp and disfigure the songs a lot live so it can be weird hearing the time locked version that the records contain, particularly since for a long time we didn't really know what we were up to in the studio and we let the laboratory stiffness fuck us up to some degree. That said I think *Red Medicine* is the one I can enjoy the most because we kept it pretty loose and I think the sound seems close to the way we sound in practice, plus the songs are obviously the most recent and so still seem the freshest.

3) I've tried many times to review Fugazi albums and have failed to find the proper words each time. Have you ever read a Fugazi review that you felt accurately summarized the band's sound? If so please share the details.

GUY: I can't really call to mind any reviews that I thought were that spot on. There is so much accessory baggage attached to the group sometimes that it really is almost a non-occurrence to see the actual music addressed at all. But again, we're probably too close to the music to objective critics of the critics anyhow. I would say that I think too often reviews just read like glorified grocery lists or consumer guidebooks and who needs their hands held in the record shop anyhow?

4) By punk rock standards, Fugazi have reached elder statesmen status. What keeps you going at this point?

GUY: I think two things kind of keep us at it. First off there is no greater kick than playing live - it's an unequalled outlet and it seems like the longer we play together the more intuitive and mind-readerish the interband dynamic gets. Secondly, I think we all feel like we could make better records. Also I guess additionally we are fueled by the lame ass trajectory of most modern music - it kind of resolidifies a positive sense of isolation that keeps us focused and mostly shielded from the cynicism of the day.

5) What do you have in the works in terms of non-Fugazi projects? Producing, etc.

GUY: Everyone in the group has outside projects going. Ian obviously has his hands full running Dischord. Brendan has been doing soundtrack work for CD-ROMS for children ("Chop Suey" and "Smarty-Pants") as well as playing guitar in a band called the All-Scars. Joe has his own label (Tillot Records - I'm actually not sure of the



map quality-wise). You cannot lose with *Husbands*, *Woman Under The Influence*, *Shadows*, or *Killing Of A Chinese Bookie* - oh yeah, *Faces* is killer also. They can be rough films to sit through, they are ultra bare knuckle but that is what makes them unforgettable. As for the contemporary film scene it's easily 3 times as bleak as the contemporary music scene if only because the means of production and distribution are so expensive and so much more tightly controlled. It would be cool if more and more people just bought up cheap equipment, made their own movies and screened them in their living rooms - the equivalent concept of the basement show.

9) In Gina Arnold's *Route 666: The Road To Nirvana*, there's a chapter on the '91 IPU Convention where she's discussing how people at the convention were "infected with the general mood of acceptance and approval". You're quoted as saying, "...and then I'll be watching the Mummies and I'll be thinking, 'There's just no way I'm ever stepping on-stage unless it's in a mummy suit.'" This reflects a diversity in taste that I don't think most people give you credit for. What are your current listening favorites? Please include any guilty pleasures.

GUY: My taste is all over the place, the only constant being a preference for bands from DC because they are the ones most immediately in my face, demanding response and supplying inspiration. Beyond that I could list: The Zombies, the Small Faces, Go-Betweens, Can, Pere Ubu, all manner of bands from Olympia, WA, early LA and UK punk, dub, Irma Thomas, DC go-go like Rare Essence or the Junkyard band and above all else the Bad Brains.

10) (A question I always ask) Thoughts on the Kinks?

GUY: The Kinks have a crazy high percentage of perfect songs - I'm with Paul Weller who said there is no better song than "Waterloo Sunset". Also, *Live At Kelvin Hall* is the greatest of all live albums bar *Kick Out The Jams* - the crowd interaction is totally unhinged and the guitars are so shredded it's insane.

11) I've heard that a few years ago a major label was trying to sign Fugazi. At one point they asked what it would take to lure you guys and you requested a private jet. This is one of my all-time favorite rock rumors. Is there any truth to it?

GUY: It's funny considering how over the top the major label feeding frenzy was how rarely we were ever even approached. I think our position as has never been ambiguous enough to encourage much A&R interest. About 3 years ago there were a couple of fairly bold offers but since then not a peep which is certainly jake with us. As for the jet thing: it sounds like something one of us might have said at one point but I can't verify it either way. I wouldn't want to lead David Geffen on into ponying one up.

12) While we're engaging in audio documentation could I get the proper pronunciation of your last name?

GUY: The pronunciation goes like this - 'Guy' is pronounced the way the French to it like all those famous Canadian backwoods places.

We here at *Go Metric* have heard a lot of talk lately about "Extreme Sports." If you watch a lot of Mountain Dew commercials you might think that people everywhere are jumping out of airplanes strapped to snowboards. Sure, I'd love to participate, but, really, who has the time? Do you know anyone with a plane? I don't even know someone who owns a car. Plus, those snowboards are expensive and they won't let you rent one if you tell them about the airplane. I can't afford to jump off a cliff with a mountain bike, or bungee jump out of a hot air balloon. I do own some roller blades, but I had to stop using them because I fell down and skinned my knee. Ouch!

So, in our continuing mission to make your life more ~~fun and~~ dangerous, *Go Metric* is proud to present:



EXTREME LIVING



EXTREME DINING I

Buy random canned goods. Remove labels. Number cans. Eat in order.

YOUR KID'S FRIEND

What are you guys having for dinner tonight?

YOUR KID

I don't know.

YOUR KID'S FRIEND

How come?

YOUR KID

Dad says that Mom is having some problems.

YOUR KID'S FRIEND

Huh?

EXTREME RELATIONSHIP HAVING I

Blurt out inappropriate statements at inopportune times! Suffer the consequences!

YOU

The new temp in our department is hot!

YOUR GIRLFRIEND

What?



not extreme

EXTREME GROCERY SHOPPING

No coupons, no lists, no rules! Go on an empty stomach! Give yourself twelve minutes to get in and out. Have someone time you to avoid cheating. It's not what you buy, it's how fast you buy it.

ROOMMATE #1

Who the hell bought a whole case of mango chutney?

YOU

Me!

ROOMMATE #2

What the fuck is chutney?

EXTREME BILL PAYING

Fill out checks with random amounts, stick in random envelopes. Maybe the Phone Company gets paid, maybe they don't.

YOUR BOYFRIEND

Honey, did you pay the electric bill last month?

YOU

Who knows? It's all relative, isn't it?



EXTREME GLASSES PURCHASING



not extreme

What?

YOUR GIRLFRIEND

EXTREME CONVERSING

Always change the topic to something mildly upsetting.

YOUR BOSS

Say, have you had a chance to look over the Penske account?

YOU

I was assured that Hoffa's son would win that election.

YOUR BOSS

(pauses)

What?

EXTREME TV WATCHING

You should acknowledge that there is nothing extreme about watching TV. Sorry.

EXTREME DINING II

Don't clean the fish.

EXTREME PACKING

Empty the drawer of your choice into a bag. I'm going to bed.

EXTREME GLASSES PURCHASING

Break your only pair of glasses, stumble into the store to purchase the most expensive thing you own, something that sits directly on your face, something that defines the way you look, based on a squint.

YOU

What do you think of my new glasses?

YOUR GIRLFRIEND

Do they give refunds?

EXTREME PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY SANDWICH MAKING

You're making your sandwich. You run out of crunchy. You switch to smooth.
YOU DON'T CARE!

EXTREME CHILD REARING

In order to instill proper values, make child produce own electricity to play Nintendo.

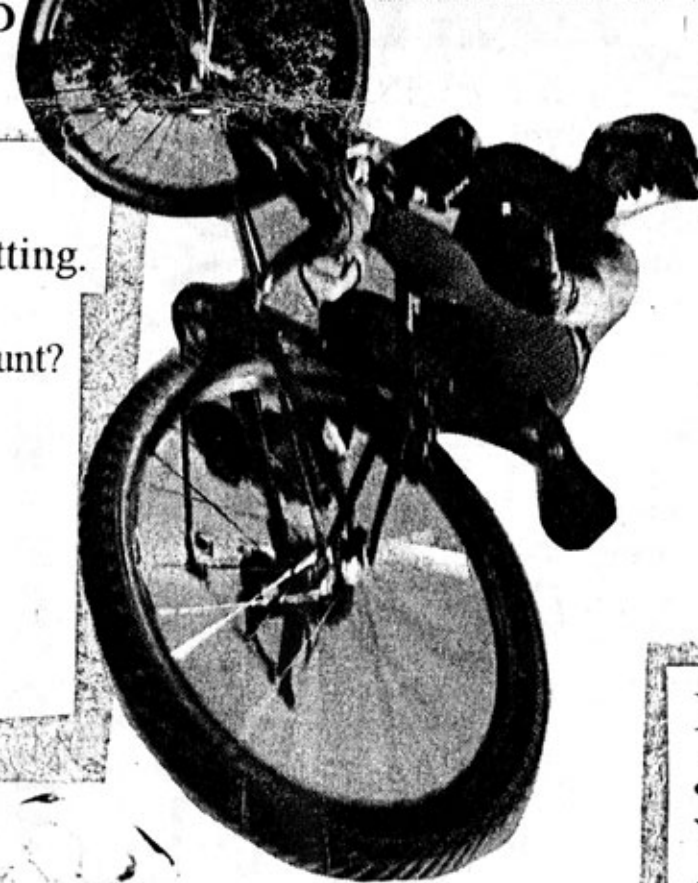
EXTREME RELATIONSHIP HAVING II

Pick random name out of phone book.
Start relationship.

BONUS TASTE TEST:

MOUNTAIN DEW vs. SURGE

Actually, Surge isn't available yet, so we blindfolded my cousin Matt and gave him two glasses of Mountain Dew. He liked the one on the left better. We at *Go Metric* eagerly await the new Coke products, THRUST and DIET COCK.



Jill and Jack

by Matt Ehlinger

My abode was in a deep, dark region of the woodlands that is quite infrequently visited by the traveler. In a spare chalet at the foot of a small, rocky knoll I resided with my cold-blooded husband. The man with whom I foolishly agreed to spend the rest of my life was nothing short of a swine. He was a lanky, neurotic tyrant who was obsessive and compulsive about the most futile of things. Not one single task around the household could be accomplished if his supervision was absent. It was imperative that everything was performed his way down to the smallest detail. Forever, the man followed watching, waiting for me to make the most trivial of mistakes. I began to truly believe he was slowly, but surely, driving me to madness. My conclusion became evident as I laid down the foundation to my somewhat sinister plot.

For 7 years, 2 months, and 12 days I had pondered various approaches that would better my circumstances. In my mind I had toyed with leaving my home, an annulment, and even suicide. However, these commonplace schemes did not fit my taste.

It was not until recently that I envisioned a most exquisite solution. I would kill the man. The basic answer appealed to me greatly in its simpleness and finality. The whole notion was quite exhilarating. Numerous breathtaking ways to assassinate my partner engulfed my thoughts. Throughout my otherwise monotonous days the excitement of the upcoming execution kept me anxious.

The many methods I dreamed of were all so very simple and so very final. I encountered great difficulty selecting just one modus operandi for, in my mind, each was perfectly glorious. I envisioned my liberation and tasted my freedom.

After much pondering I finally chose how I would kill the evil man. I would push him. I would push him down the hill next to our home and he would die. His meager body would be sure to perish, as it was utterly incapable of surviving a tumble down the rough, rocky slope. I knew I had to take action soon for his behavior was becoming more and more unbearable.

The blessed day of assassination, I recall, was darkened by thunder heads and a torrential downpour. Accompanying the rain were mighty gusts of wind that tore small saplings from the ground. On the earth was a dense sheet of sludge that was dreadfully slippery, making movement all the more treacherous. The ideal day. My master demanded that I make a stew for him and, as always, I quietly obliged. Little did he know that I had already cooked up something for him... something very special... something very tasty.

We both left our humble home for I had to scale the nearby hill to obtain some water from the well, and, as usual, he had to meticulously oversee my labor. Ascending the knoll was a grim task, yet my body pulsed with joyous anticipation. Slipping, sliding, we trudged up the hillside through the howling winds and incessant precipitation so my spouse could have his stew. As I reached the crest of the hill I was bubbling with amusement, I almost could not contain myself. My feeble husband, as I had planned, was slower than I in his ascent and was lagging behind. Peering down from the summit I could barely discern his figure through the misty fog. On all fours, he struggled to continue. What a splendid sight it was! He was several feet away when I decided it was time to initiate my mission. I took two running steps and kicked him squarely between the eyes with my big, black boot. It was a magnificent stroke indeed. The blow sent him toppling backwards and began his fatal journey to the bottom.

Egghead. Update
Egghead, successfully completes their first tour! 8 gigs in 11 days putting them before new audiences in PA, MD, GA, KY, TN, WV. Much fun is had, much money spent, and the van, dubbed Kaiser Shit and armed with the K Triple-S (Kaiser Shit Security System) doesn't break down. The touring gods are kind to the trio. ♠ ♠ ♠ Falsoo retires kick drum pedal he's used since 1987! His new apparatus, *The Avenger*, fails to deliver in its public debut (a benefit for a local AIDS hospice). Thankfully, the Jerkoffs' drummer loaned his pedal to a baffled Egghead. timekeeper. ♠ ♠ ♠ It's a weekend of firsts as the gear three return to the road in January! Their first show at a squat (Philadelphia), first appearance on an all-ska bill (Richmond, VA), and first gig at a record store & first flat tire (Baltimore). ♠ ♠ ♠ New York District Attorney Leyland Lee Scott exonerates Egghead, bassist John Bowie of any wrongdoing in "Asbestos-Pops" affair! GenTech officials decline comment. ♠ ♠ ♠ The band's version of Devo's "Mongoloid" appears on the *Whiskey, You're The Devil* compilation! Also on board are the likes of Ocasek, Edith Prester, Moviola, Neener, Charlie McAlister, and Six Cents & Natalie. Send \$8 (cash or check to Brad Rose) to Cactus Gun Recordings - 8932 S. 45th W. Ave., Tulsa, OK 74132 ♠ ♠ ♠ The group stops by NYC's Saddletramp studio to cut three tracks! With Richie Basic at the controls, the lads record "13 Ghosts," "Saturday's Kids" (that will appear on Youth Explosion's Jam tribute record), and the Kinks' "Destroyer". Lending their vocal talents were Princess Holly (Hissyfits) and Jeanie (the Bicycles). ♠ ♠ ♠ Johnny Reno's highly anticipated solo record, *Pissed At My Band*, is once again shelved! GenTech public relations spokesperson Damon Runyon has no comment.



Bouncing with glee I followed to the foot of the hill. There lay a gory soul. A bloody mess with countless cuts, bruises and abrasions rested peacefully next to my cabin. Quite unsightly yet quite glorious. Examining the grotesque heap of flesh, I stewed over what to do with the evidence. I did not want to bury him, but of course I could not leave him to rot. Then suddenly it came to me.

What a delightful stew it was!

STICKY FINGERS

A Preposterous Punk Zine.

Issue #1: Interviews w/ Pinky, Boris the Sprinkler, Integrity

Coming at ya
Issue #2! sometime
in January!

Interviews w/ (tentative, this may be changed!) Zoinks (for sure), D.F.L (I'm positive), Sinkhole, The Lillingtons, and Jughead's Revenge. Also a guide on how to get tons of FREE stuff on the net!!

To get yourself a copy of either issue send \$1 ppd to:
Sticky Fingers c/o Josh Ellis 3110 E. Oakwood Rd.
Oak Creek Wi. 53154 U.S.A. Planet Earth Milky Way

145. See/Hear

143. Really thick guitar strings
144. The Avenger

#02435 DRON TTOR N. XCOR

T	W	G	P	S	Q	L	E	H	Y	P	E	R	T	R	V	C	K	U	G
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KINKS
SPINANES
PAIN TEENS
PAVEMENT
JALE
ELASTICA
SUGAR
SICKO
HOOVER
WOGGLES
FASTBACKS
BELADIKA
HYPERTRUCK
SEA MONKEYS
FALL
ICKY BOYFRIENDS
CORM

ASIA
CHEAP TRICK
TUGBOAT ANNIE
DOWN BY LAW
DUGANS
FLIRTS
STEVIE WONDER
CARS
WAYNE FAMOUS
WEEN
PLANET 7
TRES KIDS
SAXON
BLASTERS
LOS LOBOS
THEM

NOFX
FAT MATTRESS
HELIUM
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HAZEL
STEELY DAN
SPLIT ENZ
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FIREHOSE
DE LA SOUL
WEEZER
BUSDRIVER
GORIES
VERSUS
RUTS

TELEX
GNOME
MOIST
JOLT
FIRM
YES
WASP
SLOAN
NECROS
MULE
RIBSY
UNREST
GAUNT
SHOES
KNACK
LUSH



(This was originally slated for issue #2. Please excuse my spelling of "HYPERTRUCK". I can't read my own handwriting.)

148. Chuck Norris singing the opening theme to "Walker, Texas Ranger"

146. Scottish food

147. Automobile Association of America

MY FRIEND RICK

So what will MY FRIEND RICK do now that the elections are over and the networks have gone back to showing figure skating every night? Snap, apparently. I stopped by to retrieve my copy of *Escape From LA* and found RICK curled up on his kitchen floor, muttering "mistakes were made" to himself, over and over again. Poor little guy. I managed to cheer him up with the news that **Bob "Father I Want To Kill You, Mother I Want To %#@* You" Dornan** is actually making headway with his claim that his race was lost due to voter fraud. It seems that a number of illegal immigrants from Mexico voted for his opponent. No word yet on how many illegals from Germany cast a ballot for Bob... Sure, Newt "I Was Going To Call My Novel 1942 But That Bastard Spielberg Would Sue" Gingrich gets to keep his job, but America still likes him less than the metric system. Even the most ardent Newt-gazers will tell you that the Speaker's tax/ethics quandary will quash his dream of ruling the Earth. RICK sees a new, cuddlier Gingrich as the worst of all possible worlds... MY FRIEND RICK was going to be the seven-hundredth to say that GOP attacks on Democrat fund-raising tactics, though valid, should backfire completely, as Republicans raised far more money than the Dems in '96. However, **Clinton** simply cannot stifle the urge to prostitute himself. He continues to campaign, even though he's not running for anything. Creepy... Clinton's re-election means that **Chelsea** gets to spend her college years being tailed by the Secret Service. Good luck getting someone to sell you pot, Chelsea... Despite



**Toronto
BLUE JAYS**

WORLD SERIES CHAMPS!

That's right the Jays are still champs. Perhaps you're of the belief that the New York Yankees are the World Series champions. Many people have similar delusions as a result of the Yanks defeating the Atlanta Braves four games to two in the '96 series. Overlooked in this scenario is the fact that the Braves do not exist. Thus the 1996 (and '95) World Series are rendered invalid. Confused? Don't be! It's merely another installment of ... **Mike's Useless & Altogether Implausible Pop Theories- Vol. 3: The Atlanta Braves Do No Exist!** Allow me to explain. I, Mike Faloon, being of sound mind and body do not recognize the right of the Atlanta Braves baseball club to exist. Sure they "exist" is the strict definition of the verb "to exist". However, inspired by the Middle Eastern model of diplomacy, my dislike of this organization is so great that I refuse to recognize their right to exist. My reasons are listed below.

1) **Their fans** - I'm sure the city of Atlanta is chock full of bright people but you'd never know by watching a Braves home game. These cretins' continued use of war chants and tomahawk chops is right on par with Amos & Andy.

2) **Ted Turner** - Braves owner. He championed the colorization of black and white movies. (Remember when they attempted to justify colorizing movies by explaining how labor intensive the process was? Def Leppard albums take a long time to make too.) And his stations start their programs at five past the hour. And he named the new Braves stadium after himself rather than Braves legend Hank Aaron. Classy. Ted deserves someone like ...

3) **Jane Fonda** - Braves' owners' wife/General nuisance. The quintessential limo liberal, Jane, in an effort to appease both Native Americans & Braves fans, employs the "palm-ahawk" chop. Her motion looks like she's petting someone on the head. Figuratively that's just what her whitey-guilt ridden ass is doing; patronizing everyone involved. She's the only person in the world who makes me wonder what happened to Peter Fonda.

4) **Mark "Lemmer" Lemke** - Braves second baseman. The most confused looking athlete I've ever seen. He makes Pauly Shore look like Supreme Court justice timber.

5) **The Hooters ad on the right field fence in Atlanta Fulton County stadium.** Well, maybe this can be forgiven. The Braves probably need the money. It's like they're owned by a billion...doh.

6) **Bobby Cox** - Braves manager. A drunk who has repeatedly beaten his wife.

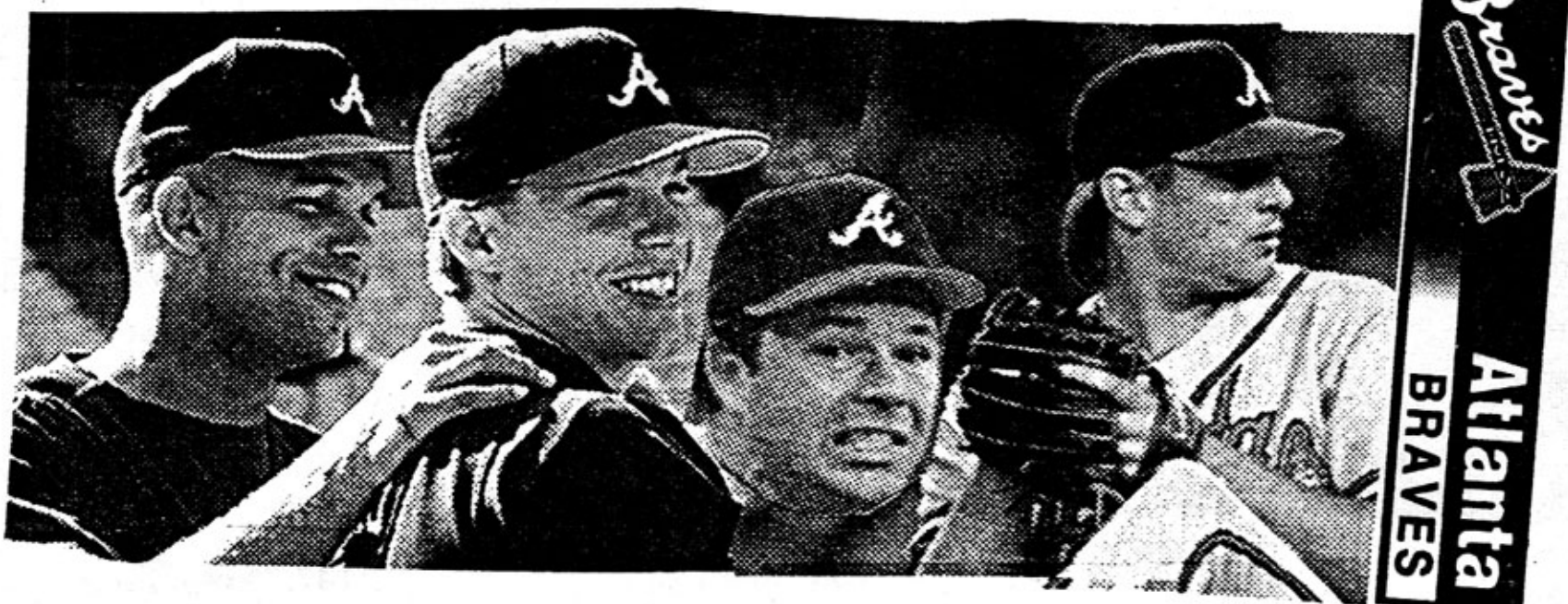
7) **Deion Sanders**. He's no longer a Brave but they signed this nimrod.

8) **Marshall Mann**, Braves stadium announcer. Actually I have no gripe with Mr. Mann rather the way the Braves are handling his current dilemma. Or rather, not handling it. He "is battling cancer and his friends have put together a fund to help pay his medical expenses. Mann, 63, who has announced Braves games since 1967, has no medical insurance and his only income is his Social Security check. He has cancer of the lungs and left kidney." (*Baseball Weekly*, January 1-7, 1997, p. 11). Shame the Braves don't have a few bucks to help out an employee of 30 years. It's not like they're owned by a ...oops.

9) **David Justice**. Nevermind. They're going to unload this overrated chump.

10) "The term "dirt cheap" does not apply to the Braves, who are selling vials of dirt from the pitcher's mound for \$4.99. Buyers also receive souvenir plaques commemorating the final season in Fulton County Stadium" (*Baseball Weekly*, October 16-22, 1996, p. 29)

Don't I have anything nice to say? Yes. I can find no fault with Braves' Assistant Equipment Manager, Casey Stevenson. In fact, I'll bet he's the best there is. That said I refuse to recognize the Braves. Having tainted the '96 and '95 series (and '94 being el ano de la strike) I hereby hand the crown back to the '93 Toronto Blue Jays! Congratulations to Cito Gaston and the guys!



Faloon's Rock'n'Roll Lyrics Hall of Fame

(Induction #2)

"Young and Stupid" - The Parasites

My mother doesn't like the holes in my jeans
My dad wants me to join the army, navy, air force and marines
They say I sleep all day, go out every night
They say I've got no future and it's up to me to prove 'em right
*I'm young and stupid with no future at all
So far up to go, and nowhere to fall
And I'm just wasting time with my back and my front against the wall*
I got so bored I wrote a personal ad
It said go out with me you'll have the worst time that you've ever had
Sat by the mailbox as the weeks came and went
I got my own reply, I must have answered it by accident
(Repeat chorus, ok?)
Who knows what I could be if I had the energy
I could get a job and I'd get paid
But working's not for me, I'd rather watch TV
And lie around the house all day
So if you think there's something that I could do
Call in your suggestions, I'm almost always up by one or two and
Meanwhile, I'll find a wall and watch the paint dry
And write more stupid songs as the whole damn world goes speeding by
(repeat chorus...now go clean up your room)



Go Metric Baseball Association 1996 Awards

National League
Bruce Bochy (SD)
Ken Caminiti (SD)
Kevin Brown (FL)
Todd Hollandsworth (LA)

Award
Manager of the Year
M. V. P.
Cy Young Award
Rookie of the Year

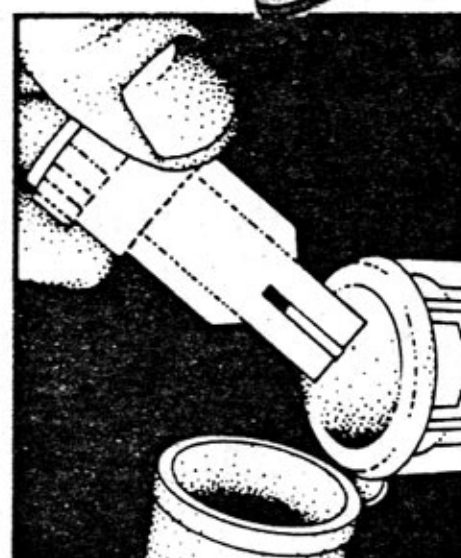
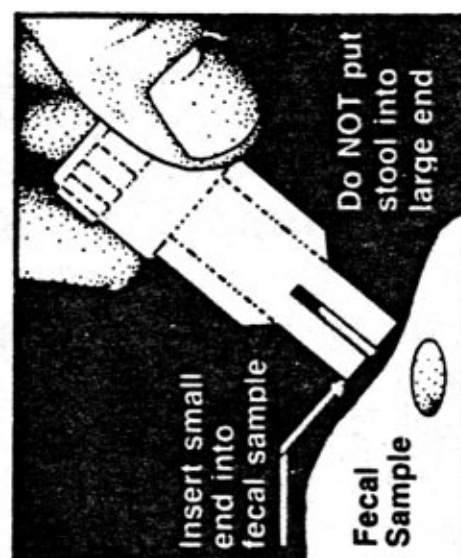
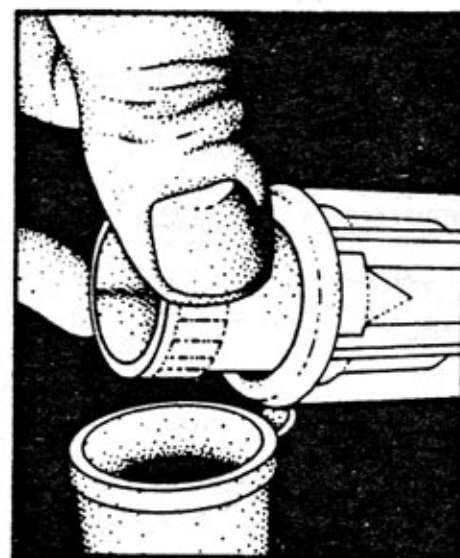
American League
Joe Torre (NY)
Alex Rodriguez (SEA)
Pat Hentgen (TOR)
Derek Jeter (NY)

Good Names For Ska Bands - vol. III
1. The Ska-lding Hot Water
2. Bron-Ska Beat
3. The Puss-Filled Ska-bs
4. Ska-Minded Three
5. Ska-lastic Book Network

1. Lift cap and
remove green
insert.

2. Push small
end of green in-
sert into stool
sample. (If stool
sample is loose,
scoop into small
end of green
insert.)

3. Replace green
insert and close
cap. Return to
your veterinarian



James McDougal's claim that the President lied about the land deal and screwed McDougal's wife, it looks like the end of the Whitewater investigation. **Kenneth "Brenda" Starr** would never bolt for Pepperdine if there was a chance he could reach the White House. Maybe he got GOPAC to fund a course... RICK's therapist is one of these "OK-to-be-you-and-me" types who thinks it's a good idea for RICK to re-invest himself in society. That said, RICK is now happily handicapping the field for 1999. I peeked at his list while he was under sedation, and found possibles like **Colin Powell**, TX Gov. **George W. "It's Like Dynasty!" Bush**, MI Gov. **John Engler** and **Christie "Mary" Todd "Lincoln" Whitman**, butting heads with never-happens like **Bill "MC Puma" Bennett** and **Ralph "Let's Relive The Robertson '88 Campaign" Reed** for the GOP slot... RICK was depressed that no Dems challenged Clinton this year, so he's looking forward to the bloodletting that will be **Al "Bald Spot" Gore v. Bill "Bo Baggins" Bradley v. Dick "If You're Going To Have A President Named Dick Make Sure His Last Name Isn't Armey" Gephardt**. Bradley scores points for ideals, but as **Paul Tsongas** would have said had you asked him before he died, it's claws that win primaries, and the Vice President's been seen with Tipper's nail file. Too early to call the primaries, you say? Fuck you. Gore v. Whitman in '00... Another Bold Prediction: The Dems will nominate a woman from the House for the VP spot, so we'll see a woman in the White House either way. RICK thinks that **Sen. Fred Thompson** will be the GOP VP D.O.A. Weird, I know, but RICK has had a lot of personal problems since his prom fiasco, so let's just let him rest.

How to collect a stool sample with
your Fecalalyzer®

Record Reviews

most by Faloon, * - by Bowie

30 Amp Fuse - (7" EP)

You like Husker Du? Buy this record! You don't like Husker Du? Buy this record! You'll love it! Mid-tempo punk rock with fuzzy guitars and big hooks plus a Guided By Voices cover. Outstanding! Arena Rock Records - P.O. Box 632, Village Station, NY, NY 10014)

Anti-flag - Die For The Government (CD)

V/A - JFA/Jack Killed Jill (split 7")

Squat - It's All Over (CD)

You owe it to yourself to hear this Anti-Flag cd. They're out to change the world with their politically driven punk but keep themselves in check with top-notch hooks and a subtle sense of humor. An all-too-rare combination that reminds me of the best Clash. One of finest releases to come down the pike in the last year. The JFA/Jack Killed Jill split is an odd pairing. JFA's Brian Brannon has taken too many music theory classes. His classical piano playing on "Mr. Secret Agent Man" is heavy handed, too much even for this Queen/ELO fan. But what makes this long truly distinctive are the dated lyrics. I don't think that U.S. support of the Contras is really the issue it once was. Jack Killed Jill redeem the great, Dickies-esque number, "But I'm Not Fucked-Up." With an all-woman line up delivering 12 punk tunes in under 30 minutes Squat have the style down but don't deliver the substance with these songs. The disc has its moments but is not remarkable.

New Red Archives - P. O. Box 210501, San Francisco, CA 94121)

Gaunt - Kryptonite (CD)

I'd given up on Gaunt after the *I Can See Your Mom From Here* LP. The songs were there but wasted with sub lo-fi (no-try?) production. Luckily I had a chance to hear *Kryptonite*. Gaunt's subtlety in conventional punk rock (pop punk crossed with the high octane Detroit sound of Mitch Ryder, MC5, etc.) is still there but now the guitars are freed by crisp recording and damn, do they ever roar! A great record. Don't miss out on this fine quartet.

Thrill Jockey - P.O. Box 476794, Chicago, IL 60647-6794)

Blowtorch - Automotivation (CD)

Virago - Transition (CD)

Allow me to quote. "Blowtorch are the next step in punk Music after Offspring and Green Day...Blowtorch have re-invented Metal Music". They only got it half right. Blowtorch blow! Take some half-assed Metallica vocals and slap on some second hand Nirvana riffs and you've got...a disaster. Again, I quote. "Virago are the 'First Female Vocal Group of the 21st Century'." A stupid thing to say even it did make sense. "Virago range in age from 19-23." What does it say about a group when the first attribute you mention is their age? It says "wow, we've got a real piece of crap on our hands". In this case it's "hey ma, I got a Casio!" production tossed together with some truly soul-less vocals. Two stunningly misguided projects. I would have killed to be present at the St. Roch's board meeting when they decided to sign these acts. (St. Roch Records, Inc. - 757 St. Charles Ave., Suite 205, New Orleans, LA 70130-3726)

V/A - I-farm vs. Thirsty (split 7")

This split is a bittersweet occasion. It brings us eight new melodic punk rock songs from Crap Records but also marks the final release from the recently departed Thirsty. The NJ lads are in top form here with three new tracks and a new version of an old favorite ("Across The Room"). I-farm are not at the top of their game. These songs aren't as distinctive as the *This One's Better* EP, resulting in a subpar outing. In this battle between old friends Thirsty emerge victorious.

Crap Records - P. O. Box 6784, Ithaca, NY 14851)



Furious George - Goes Ape (7" EP)

V/A - Furious George/Stamley (split 7")

Wow, three of my favorite Furious George songs on one platter! What a deal! The titles say it all. "Betty Crocker, Punk Rocker", "Gilligan" and "Monkey In A Man Suit". If for some reason you were only going to get one Furious George 7" this is it. They contribute "Pumpkinhead" to the Devour split. An excellent update on the Iron Prostate classic. Stanley don't keep up their end of the bargain with "Al Lover", a generic rock song.

(Lookout Records - P.O. Box 11374, Berkeley, CA 94712)

Devour Records - 64 MacDougal St., #19, NY, NY 10012)

The Negatones - Something For You (7") *

"Guess what?" is the first line of the EP, and its appropriate because the two songs herein are full of surprises -- fierce guitars, strange little melodies, oddly produced vocals -- the kind of noise pop that put NYC on the map (besides stuff like Son of Sam and Ed Koch). Good studio work from a phenomenal live act.

(Torque Pony Recordings - 210 Kent Ave., Brooklyn, NY 11211)

Rocketscience - "Avalon"/"Saying Things" (7")

Who knew you could bridge the gap between British shoegazer pop and American emocore? That's just what Rocketscience appear to be doing. They nail it on "Avalon". A subtle yet sturdy hook evolves and is strengthened by great production and a right-on-the-money performance by the band (especially drummer Matt Horutz). "Saying Things" lacks the hook necessary in an experiment such as this. Will they be granted FDA approval for their mad concoction? Stay tuned...

(Electrolux - 4 Madison Dr., Flanders, NJ 07836)

Kitty Craft - Self-titled (7" EP)

Four-track indie pop that falls between Kickstand and 6 Cents (I can't find the damn "cents" sign on this keyboard) & Natalie. Great vocals from Pamela Kitty Craft (I can only assume as they reveal very little biographically), good hooks and, surprisingly for an indie pop record, a really booming kick drum. Rather pleasing sounds from this pop combo. I hope Kitty Craft have more in the works.

(Soda Girl Records - P. O. Box 10771, Eugene, OR 97440)

Great Brain - "Half Decayed"/"Ray"

The A-side offers up a Syd Barrett-like indie rock tune that wouldn't sound out of place on Shimmy Disc. Good but not outstanding. The B-side is what makes this record noteworthy. Like a melodic Jesus Lizard, Great Brain go from a toned-down, catchy verse into a pulverizing chorus. Sure the quiet-to-loud thing has been overdone this decade but rarely has it been done this well.

(Faye Records - P. O. Box 7332, Columbia, MO 65205)

Everready - El Vato Loco (CD)

Brian Ready writes really good pop punk songs. Trouble is that he insists on singing them. His voice is passable but not enough. Backing vocals, these songs at least need backing vocals!

(Cool Guy Records - 10140 Gard Ave., Sante Fe Springs, CA 90670)

V/A - Shreds Vol. 3: American Underground '95 (CD)

Winner of this issue's Ralph Nader award for Best Consumer Buy, *Shreds - Vol. 3* contains 20 tracks of pure pop punk. There is a lot of diversity among the 20 acts, most of whom I'd never heard before, and I really enjoyed about 75% of the cd. And with the bands I didn't like, well, now I know. If melodic punk rock is what you seek this is for you! (Shredder Records - 75 Plum Tree Ln., San Rafael, CA 94901)

(Our review policy: We try to review everything we receive. Vinyl releases are preferred. Tapes and cd's are also acceptable. If we review your stuff you will receive a copy of the issue with the review. If we don't review your release, you will at least receive a letter from us)

3. Produced and Edited by David, which sucks

RECEIVED 3/11/96

Kung-Fu Monkeys - Self-Titled (7" EP)

Take shamelessly-romantic/dorky lyrics, match them up with insanely catchy bubblepunk tunes and you've got our new heroes, the Kung-Fu Monkeys. I could fill this page with samples of their lyrics but you'd miss out on hearing James Cahill sing said lyrics. And, truth be told, I care too much to do you such a disservice. In such a cynical age, records like this are essential. Bow before the Kung-Fu Monkeys! (James Cahill - 149 Elderwood Ave., Pelham, NY 10803)

Frankenfinger - Forty Hour Sea (CD)*

Gone is the whimsy of "Teenage Alcoholic" and other sardonic gems from this Florida trio. However in its place are some subtle guitar tones from the Thurston Moore school and nicely traded vocals a la early Pixies. Not what I expected, but still part of my daily allowance. (Cash Monkey - P. O. Box 15573, Tallahassee, FL 32317)

Less Than Jake - Crash Course In Being An Asshole (7")

Bongzilla - Mixed Bag (7" EP)

Cavity - "Goin' Ann Arbor"/"Sometimes Sweet Susan"

Floor - "Goddard"/"Slugthrower"

All three songs on the Less Than Jake EP are covers. "Your Love" (The Outfield) and "Teenager In Love" (Dion & the Belmonts) are pretty straight punk rock readings. The LTJ horns really make their mark on "Freeze Frame" (J. Giels Band) and that's my favorite track here. A fun EP and, if you make a lot of mix tapes, a good resource to have. The Bongzilla, Cavity, and Floor records are all reminiscent of the early Sub Pop sound. If plodding metal is your style then party on! Floor is the best of the bunch. And their cover art & design are exceptional. (Rhetoric Records - P. O. Box 82, Madison, WI 53701)

BTI - Marfa (CD)

A wise person once said there is a fine line between clever and stupid. With hardcore punk that line isn't so fine; most hardcore bands suck. But not BTI. Their melodic brand of hardcore avoids the usual pitfalls (mosh parts, screaming as a crutch, "the govt. ruined my life" lyrics, etc.) While no one track stands out this disc makes for an enjoyable listen from start to finish.

(Happy Toothpaste Records - 2115 E. Aspen, Tempe, AZ 85282)

Donuts n' Glory - When Pregnasaurus Ruled The Earth (CD)

Great band name. Great cover art. They even mention former Angel Bobby Gritch in "Before Baywatch". My hopes for this disc were high. But such hopes were dashed on the jagged rocks of a generic west coast/Fat Wreck Cords sound. Sigh.

(Liberation Records - 6633 Paseo Del Norte, Anaheim, CA 92807)

V/A - Random Wood - Vol. 1 (CD)

For our more adventurous readers, in search of new sounds via cheap compilations, I call your attention to this disc from Iguana Records. 29 tracks in all, my favorites came from Plug Uglies (who are also a great live act), Eye Fed Fink, Seething Grey, and Sefler. Plus you get tracks from Sleepasaurus and Flatus.

(Iguana Records - P. O. Box 110210, Nutley, NJ 07110)

Weezer - Pinkerton (LP)

Jawbox - Jawbox (CD)

Posies - Amazing Disgrace (CD)

All of these bands are coming off of fantastic releases. All chose to expand the boundaries of their sound. All of them did so successfully. What did they get for their troubles? Weezer was ignored. Jawbox was dropped by their label. The Posies broke up. Twenty years from now everyone will pretend they liked Pinkerton when it first came out. It's as great as Weezer's debut record. The Jawbox disc is really bold. Though not as good as its predecessor, it's still a great listen, especially if you've seen the songs performed live. The Posies latest is similar to the Jawbox record, a really satisfying cd, though not the 5-star effort of the record before it. Three great bands who all got the shaft.

Beltways - Self-titled (CD)

They rock. They pop. You, the listener, enjoy! Great power pop in the Big Star tradition. Ten bucks well spent. Speak with your financial consultant, she'll tell what a deal this is!

(Sawng Mfg. Records - 102 Belfast Rd., Timonium, MD 21093)

Stella - Self-titled (CD)

"Stella was a band for 5 grueling months and came to a bitter end in the studio recording this EP." Ouch. The result of those five months is moody, swaying indie pop in the vein of milf or Difference Engine. The songs kinda sound alike but that's fine. That turns the EP into one long track which makes for good background music.

(Grafton Records - 2411 Durant Ave., #7, Berkeley, CA 94704)

Scared of Chaka - Masonic Youth (CD)

X-Rays - Double Godzilla with Cheese (CD)

A garage punk version of the Dickies. That's what crossed my mind when first hearing Scared of Chaka. Masonic Youth makes a great first impression and only gets better from there. "Wanna Make It Happen" goes on every mix tape I make. I want to hear more from these guys. I will hear more from them! The cover for Double Godzilla with Cheese shows Godzilla downing a burger with guitar in hand. Add some speed to his meal and you'll know where The X-Rays are coming from. Blistering garage punk that nearly peeled the paint off my apartment's walls and makes for an intense listening experience. They recognize their powers and keep the album to just over 20 minutes (the second half of the 40-minute disc is comprised of the entire first half played backwards. It drove me batshit.)

(eMpTy Records - P. O. Box 12034, Seattle, WA 98102)

Idea Men - Self-Titled (tape)

It's not very often that a cassette-only release is full length but that is just what the Idea Men have done for us, 11 tracks, conveniently repeated on the flip side. Theirs is a noisy indie rock sound with just enough hooks thrown to lure a pop sap such as myself. There are no real lows along the ride and it makes for a nice way to pass a Saturday afternoon. (Full Tilt Distribution - 4308 Farmfield Ct., Baldwin, MD 21013)

Ferd Mert - I Don't Know (7" EP)

White Trash Debutantes - It's Raw...But You Live For It (CD)

White Trash Debutantes - My Guy's Name Is Rudolph (7")

Ferd Mert = the sounds of Minor Threat with the attitude of the Dead Milkmen. An easy record to review & even easier to like. Side two is a bit poppier and highlighted by the line "don't bore us do the chorus" ("Don't Bore Us") which reminds me of an old family saying, "bridge smidge, the kids want chorus!" Amen. None of that applies to the White Trash Debutantes. Their campy, Meatloaf-like punk is mildly amusing on the first listen but soon becomes unbearable. The music is punk-by-numbers dull and the lyrics aren't nearly as funny as they think they are.

(206 Records - 8314 Greenwood Ave. N., Ste. 102, Seattle, WA 98103)

Pinchu Macha - Self-titled (tape)

This is the most frighteningly original tape we've ever received. What does it take to earn such an honor? Take some sludgy metal guitar riffs and top 'em off with vocals that volley between Jello Biafra and Kate Bush. Sounds like something that would come out on Alternative Tentacles. (Jess Howard - P. O. Box 364, Crompond, NY 10517)

V/A - 7 PM! Sampler (tape)

The highly labor-intensive, cut'n'tape cover art really caught my attention. The sounds contained within are just as chaotic. There is some decent indie rock, the experimental stuff gave me a headache and, believe it or not, the jazz-flavored songs work. Elrod and the Brahma Bullfinch turn in the tape's highlight by doing the impossible, performing a George Michael-penned number, "Faith", that I enjoyed complete with cool sax solo. (7PM! Records - P. O. Box 1446, 200 Bloomfield Ave., W. Hartford, CT 06117)

Limecell - Self-titled (CD)**Wretched Ones - Go To Work (CD)**

When an album opens with a song about wanting to be a pirate ("Pirate") you know we're on the right track. (Maybe if Kevin Limecell had starred in *Cutthroat Island* it wouldn't have been such a flop.) Only two of these songs have appeared on the band's previous 7"s so if you're already hooked on Limecell you have much to look forward to, including a 7 Seconds semi-cover, "Drunk Until I Die". Blue collar punk that's fun, honest and a terrific way to blow off steam. That also applies to the **Wretched Ones**. The alien invaders in "Take Us To Your Leader" are only here to drink our beer. In "The King" a country "really, really far away" has sent a telegram asking our narrator to come and be king. He obliges and proceeds to fill the moat with beer and watch a lot of tv. Limecell = great. Wretched Ones = really good. (Headache Records - P. O. Box 204, Midland Park, NJ 07432)

Slink Moss - Ghost Train (CD EP)**Slink Moss and the Flying Aces - Bones (CD)**

Mr. Moss has an aura. An aura that is difficult to pinpoint but one that carries him through a host of great rockabilly, surf and pop tunes over the course of these two cd's. The organ-driven "Phantom Stranger", from *Ghost Train*, is a bonafide classic, bound to no era or genre. It's followed by "Spider" and those two tracks lead *Ghost Train* to being my favorite of the two discs, though the poppier *Bones* is no slouch. (Rattlesnake Records - 1507 E. 53rd, #615, Chicago, IL 60615)

Third Year Freshmen - Senior Year (CD)

You've never heard a cd quite like this one. And I mean that in a positive way. 3rd Freshman = Sebadoh + Violent Femmes + caffeine (a lot of it) + ?. "Two-Fisted" Tom Martin leads the trio through 14 angst-filled tales of romance. My favorite moment of the record is when the subject of "Satan Girl" asks "don't write a song about me!" (Fans of *My So Called Life* will be intrigued by the 30 minutes of dialogue from the show that close the disc.)

(Developmental Skills - 1270 Knollwood Dr., West Chester, PA 19380)

Dimitri Gurevitch Quintette - Self-titled (tape)

Contemporary jazz that doesn't suck? Is such a thing possible? Apparently so. I'd file the DGQ in the category of "weird ass" jazz where I place the likes of Ornette Coleman, Frank Zappa & Sonny Sharrock. Bonus points for interpolating Raymond Scott's "Powerhouse".

(DGQ Sucker Fanatic Club - 8214 5th Ave., Brooklyn, NY 11209)

Hated Youth - Rejected (tape)

Imagine, if you will, a younger Hank Rollins fronting Minor Threat. This is the way hardcore should be. Really fast. And they don't sing about their diets. I'm not angry enough to relate to the lyrics but this still rates a thumbs up.

(Jamie McParland - 4213 23rd Ave., Moline, IL 61265)

Johnson Noise - Self-titled (tape)

On last year's Audio Dregs compilation Johnson Noise turned in some nice 4-track pop. Some of these tracks hit that level but not enough to carry a 17-song tape. I think moving from "one-man project" status to a full band would help Johnson Noise more consistently make their mark.

(Audio Dregs - 5320 Case Rd., N. Ridgeville, OH 44039)

Martin Family - Maybe Next Time (7" EP) *

Nothing scares this GA quartet more than being compared to Fat Wreck Cords bands ... which makes sense because they invite some comparison, but with a twist. What sets this 7 inch apart is sincerity, good humour ("this song's gonna suck cause it's about love") and really nice, thick sounding production. Join the family, feel the love. (Minor Detail - 1952 Paces Landing Ct., Convers, GA 30207)

**Yum Yum Tree - Riot Up Your Ass (7" EP)**

I liked their *Trendy* CD but this EP is better. They sound tighter, the production is better and "T. V. Dinner" and "Fly Pink Hair" (my favorite YYT song to date) are pretty catchy. Of course this is coming from the one person in NYC who doesn't have a beef with their drummer Adam so take it with a grain of salt.

(Vital Music - P. O. Box 210, NY, NY 10276)

Boris The Sprinkler - End of the Century (LP)**Nothing Cool - Losers Hall of Fame (7" EP)**

You know you're a geek if the prospect of someone, **Boris The Sprinkler** in this case, covering an entire Ramones LP interests you. I am such a geek. I bought such a record. And it's really fun. Hearing the sax line from "Rock'n'Roll Radio" played on guitar made my day. Pretty much everything is cool about **Nothing Cool**. They have a great sound. And diverse too. "For You" has the anthemic feel of early Clash, "Paul's A Sissy" sounds like vintage Queens while "Indulgence" is a Social Distortion cover. And the raw production, courtesy of Mike Vindictive, is excellent too. Don't miss a note!

(Clearview Records - 2157 Pueblo Dr., Garland, TX 7504)

Heft - In a Bathtub (CD)

This is better than their 7". Not great, but better. "Aida and Geoff" and "Julie" have good hooks and cool horn work, especially the trumpet. There's "Winona Ryder" for those of you collecting songs about the *Roxy Carmichael* star. Overall, I think Heft would be better off as a pop punk band that used horns on occasion than as a ska band. But who asked me?

(Motherbox Records - 60 Denton Ave., E. Rockaway, NY 11518)

Sounds of the American Fast Food Restaurants (7")

Conceptually without peer, this 7" documents the "fascinating sonic landscapes located within" some of our nation's finer fast food joints. The ten "authentic field recordings" are narrated by Gregg Turkington. Absolutely hysterical and yet so thought provoking. Edu-tainment at its finest! (Planet Pimp Records - 1800 Market St., no. 45, SF, CA 94102)

Planet Log - Venus in Leopard Print (CD)

"I had the worst time removing your bra/Did you used to buy them at a nun's supply store?" ("Your Bra and Star Trek") That should give you a feel of where Planet Log is coming from lyrically. Musically there's a B-52's spirit that pervades throughout the discs. But whereas the B-52's applied that spirit towards dance pop, Planet Log head off in a home studio, punk-flavored rock direction. Does it work. Yes. Sometimes. There are 18 songs here, clocking in at over an hour. An EP would be more up my alley.

(Jump Art - Box 120, 13944 Cedar Rd., Cleveland, OH 44118)

Teen Anthems - "I Hate Oasis"/"Paul Weller = Anti Christ"

Stick figure artwork and a song called "I Hate Oasis". I'm sold. "...I hate the Beatles, I hate the Who, I hate the Kinks...". Pause. Reflect. Let's try that again. "...I hate the Kinks..." What? "I hate the Kinks"? **Are you insane?** Regardless of the context, merely having such thoughts is an act of heresy. One dare not even consider documenting such sentiments. Who do these Teen Anthem clowns think they are? If God weren't so busy with Trent Reznor these fuckballs would have been struck dead long ago. I'm not even going to start with the Paul Weller issue. Our nation's moral breakdown is complete! [For the record, rumors that I have put out a "contract" on the Teen Anthems are largely exaggerated.] (No Address listed)

In Crowd - "Helmet"/"Cargo"

With it's meaty, ALL-flavored hooks, "Helmet" is a gold medal winning, bounce-around-your-bedroom fun time. The guitar work is excellent. In fact I believe they achieve "guitar ecstasy". "Cargo" is pretty good and they also sneak in a cover of "Leaving On A Jet Plane" (but don't tell "the man"). Who knows how long it'll be before these guys put out more wax so act quickly!

(G, VN Records - 133 Vanderbilt St., Brooklyn, NY 11218)



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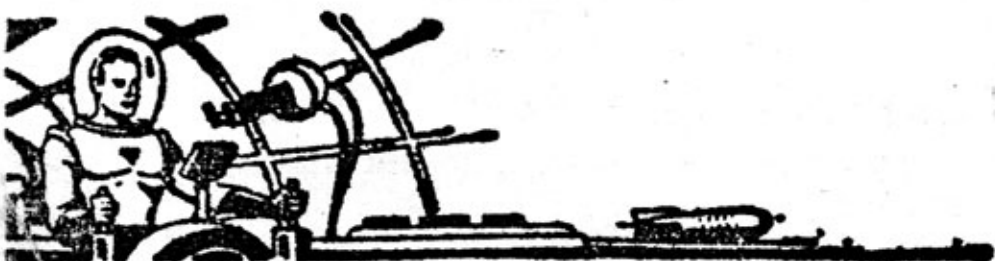
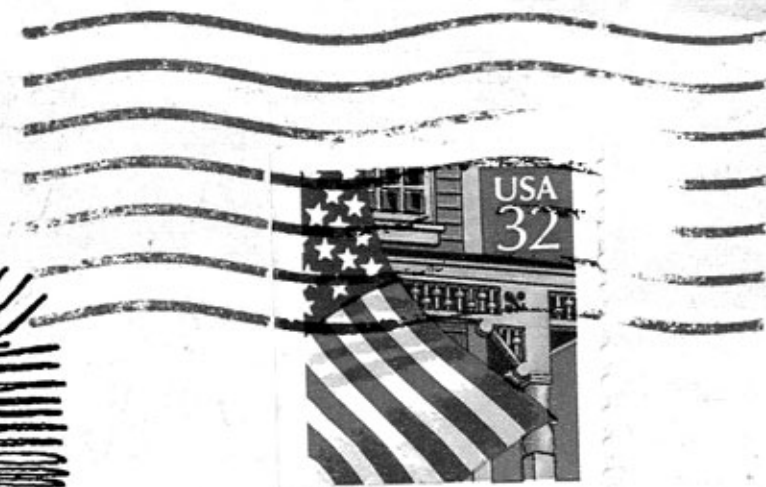
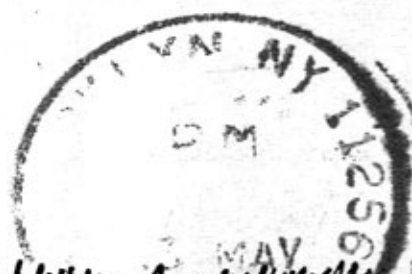
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